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# Tripped and Fell Out of Heaven



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## Chapter 1 by Eden Rangel

### PROLOGUE:

I fell so many years ago, from Heaven, cast into Hell. And of course, my dad hated me for falling. “Needed someone on the inside,” as he said so many times. I had a hard time that the king of lies had a hard time finding another to do his dirty work.

Yup, my father, king of hell himself. Lucifer in the flesh, king of lies. My father.

I had refused to let my father be disappointed and demanded a second chance to prove to him I shouldn’t have been given up on that fast. That’s why I have a plan.

~

I strolled around the homes, fluttering my big black wings every so often. A baby boy, small and no more than a third of my wing, sat near his mother, but not in her arm.

I flicked my wings and a gust of air sent him spiraling back. He giggled and stood to look at me. “Mommy, look!”

He pointed to me and his mother looked, but saw nothing. She didn’t believe. Shame for her. I held out my arm for the boy, but his mother snatched him away. “Honey, there’s nothing there. Now come, run along, we better head home.”

As she strolled merrily down the street, I used just a bit more strength to reach the two and tap the child on his head.

A scar appeared, as did on the other boy near him... And on the teenager standing before me. Tall and cute at the most.

I tapped him harder on the forehead, but he remained in place. I circled him a few times as he spun to see me. The mother and kids were gone now.

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I materialized a coat and handed it to the teen, fluttering my lashes, I asked with a pout, "You'll remember me won't you?"

"Of c-"

The other male, angel with white-gold wings, stole the coat and threw it to the teen. "Get out of here, boy" When the kid was gone, the male turned to me. "You know he was just a mortal, yes?" I rolled my eyes and looked to a group of flowers surrounding one of the trees. I wandered over and touched a few, green wisps of light surrounding it. The flowers died instantly. "No, I didn't I was totally oblivious, now shoo, Guardian. Wouldn't want your master worrying, now would we?"

I smirked and flew around in circles. Touching certain things and laughing as they died.

Nothing came from the other guardian angel. "Hey, I told you to leave!" I sang in a singsong voice. And then I lunged at him, driving a sword deep into his chest.

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